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TEEN-  
AGE

PEBBLES

AND

BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

NO. 1  
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20¢

PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



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INTRODUCING

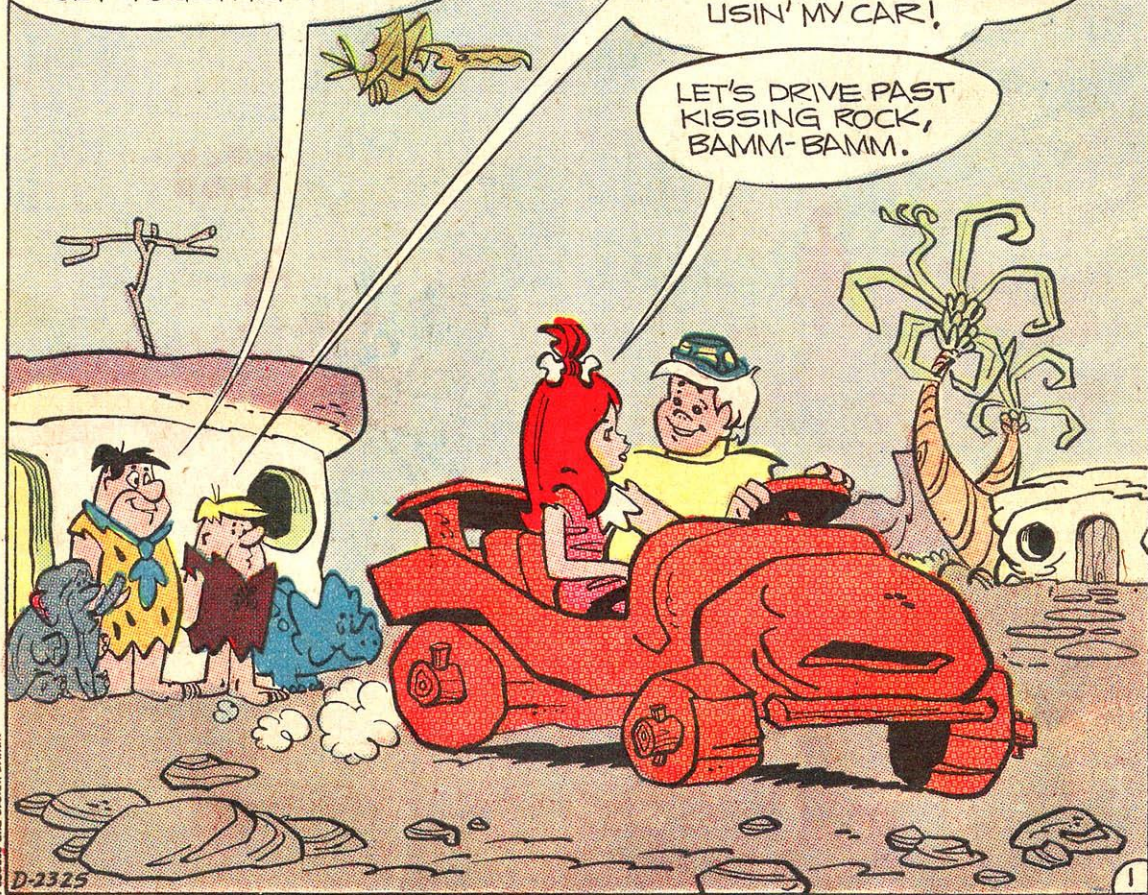
# TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN BEDLAM IN BEDROCK

REMEMBER WHEN PEBBLES WAS A CUTE, CUDDLY LITTLE TODDLER CRAWLING AROUND THE FLINTSTONES HOUSE? AND BAMM-BAMM WAS THE KID NEXT DOOR WHO PACKED AN AWFUL WHOLLOP FOR HIS AGE? WELL, THEY'RE TEEN-AGERS NOW... AND PEBBLES IS CUTER THAN EVER (CUDDLIER TOO!) WHILE BAMM-BAMM STILL PACKS A NICE WHOLLOP, WHICH IS CONSIDERABLY GREATER THAN IT USED TO BE!

AIN'T IT GREAT, BARNEY?!  
LITTLE PEBBLES AND BAMM-  
BAMM ALL GROWN UP, GOIN'  
OUT TOGETHER!

MAYBE IT'S GREAT FOR YOU,  
FRED, BUT IT'S BAMM-BAMM  
WHO'LL BUY THE ICE CREAM  
SODAS AND THEY'RE  
USIN' MY CAR!

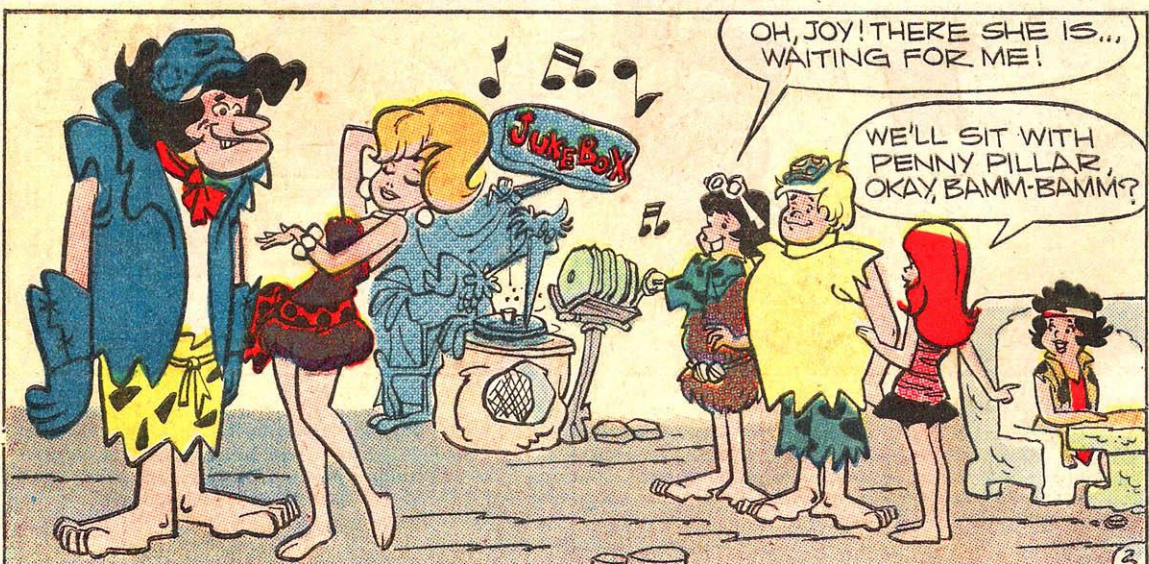
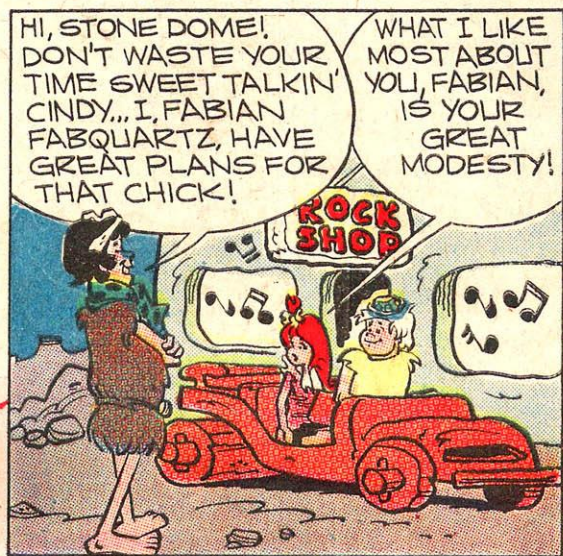
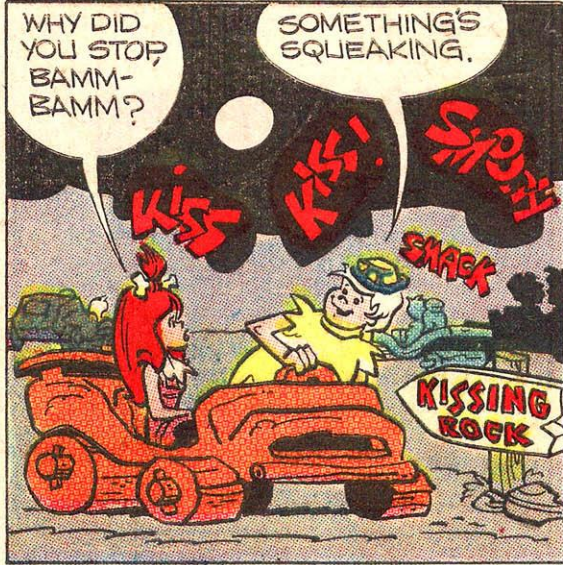
LET'S DRIVE PAST  
KISSING ROCK,  
BAMM-BAMM.

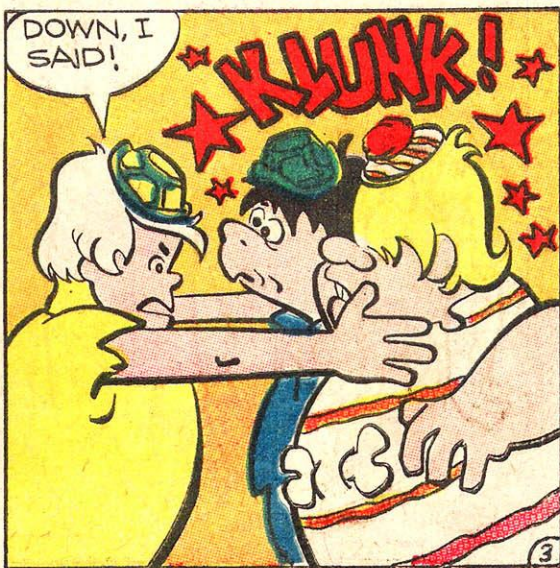
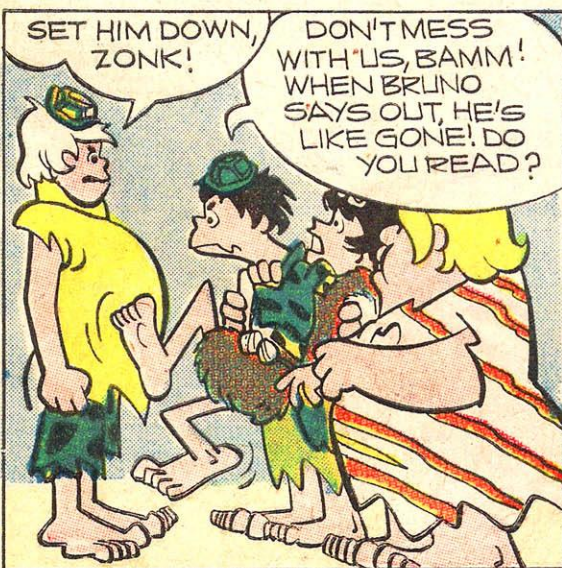
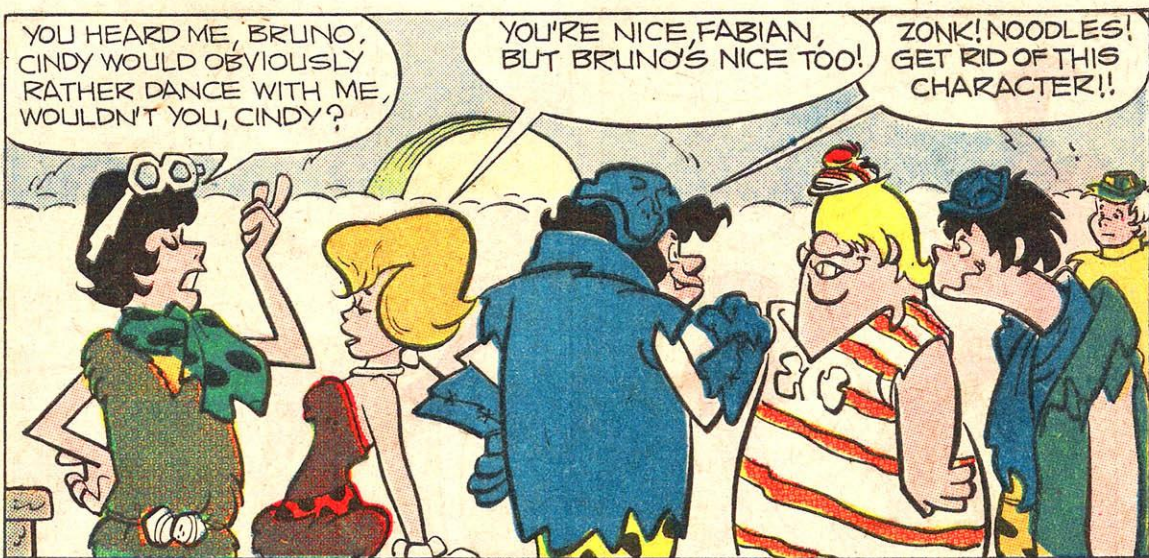
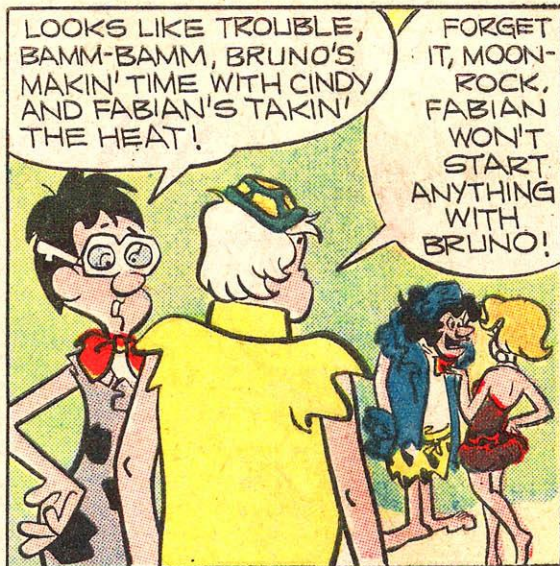
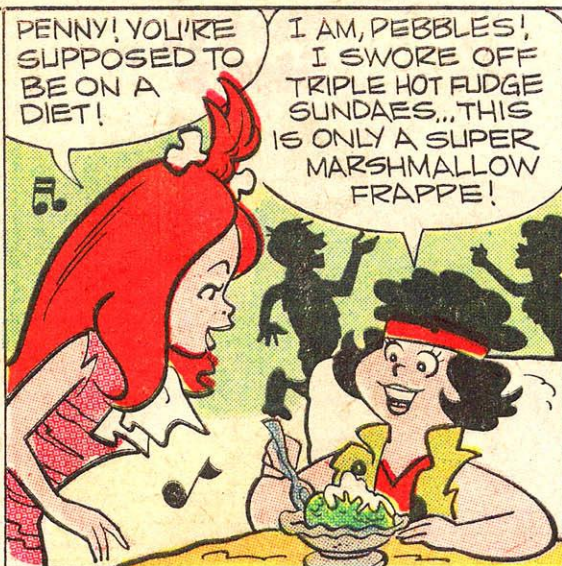


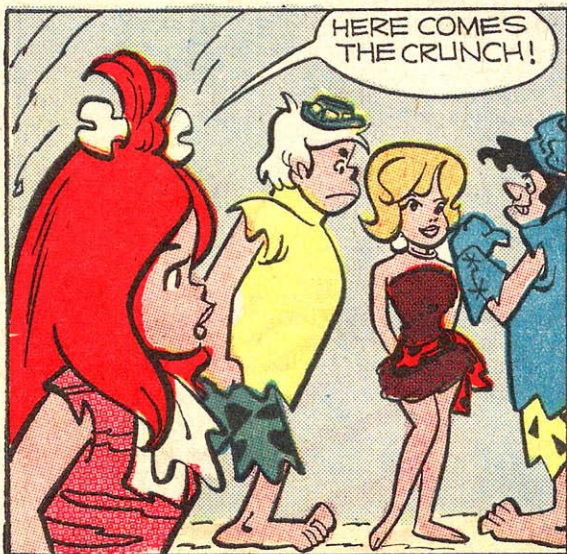
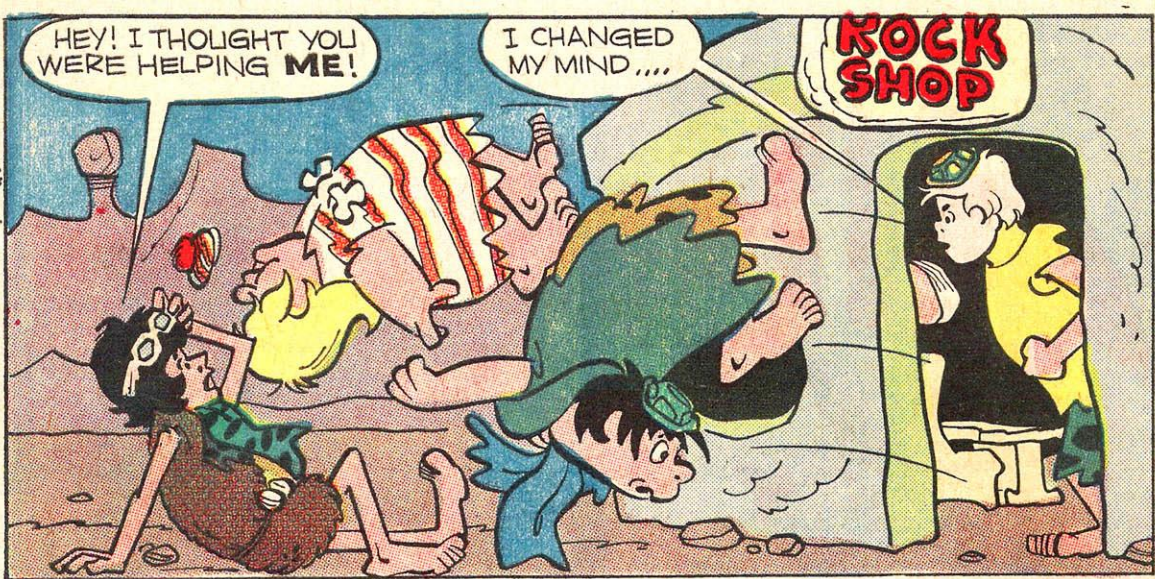
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 1, No. 1, February, 1972,

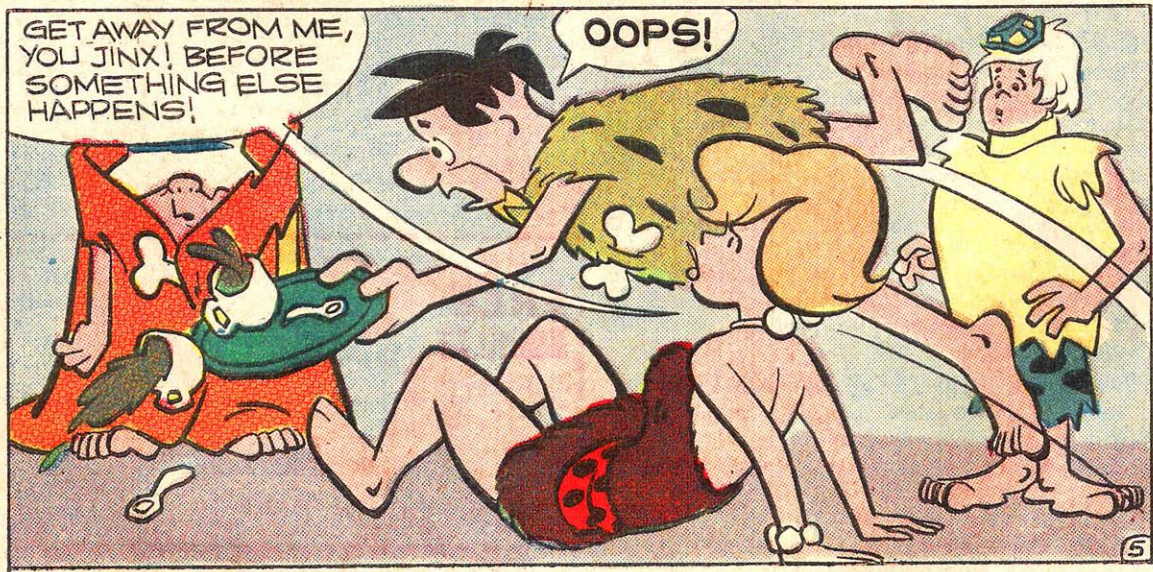
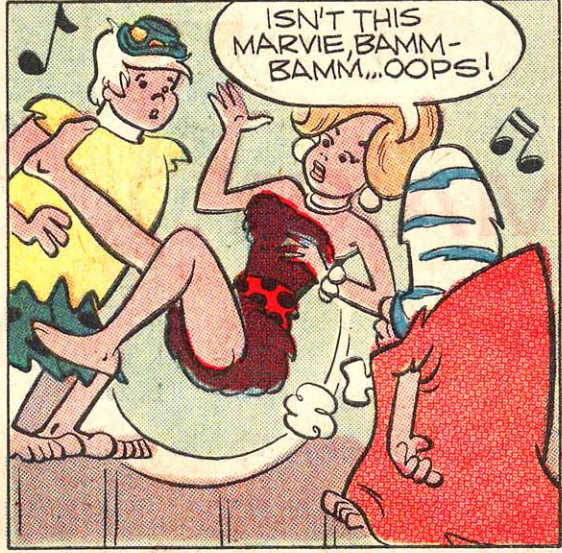
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OH!!

NOW MAYBE THEY'LL  
PAY SOME ATTENTION  
TO US, PENNY!



THIS IS IT, YOU GUYS! WE'RE  
NOT GETTIN' PUT DOWN IN  
FRONT OF THE  
CHICKS, Y'HEAR?!

YEAH, WE'RE  
TOUGH!



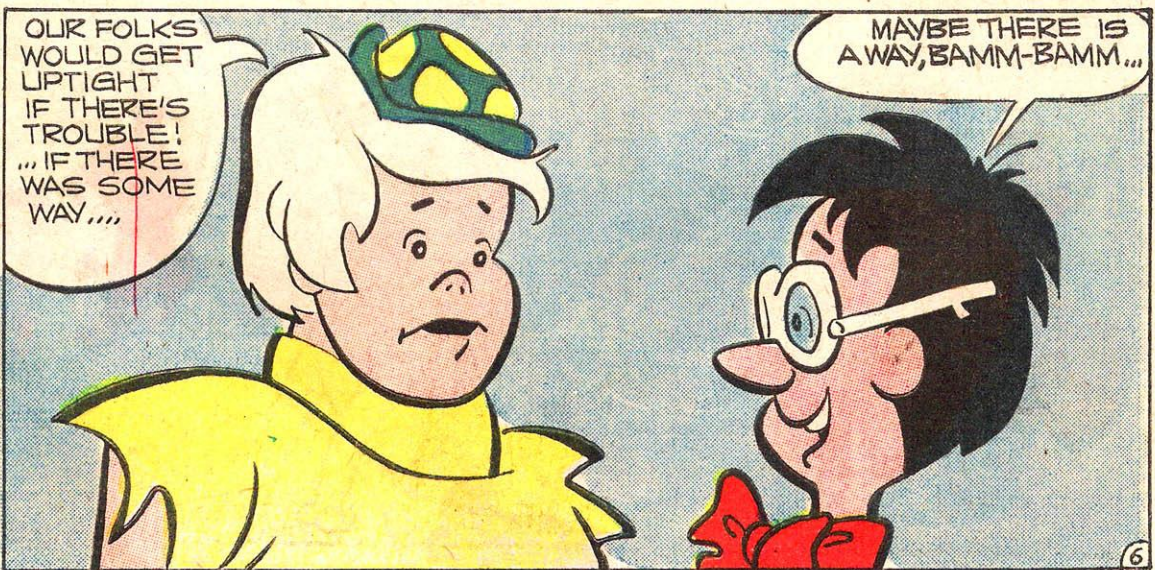
ME NOT TOUGH...  
ME HANDSOME!

GET BACK  
IN THERE!



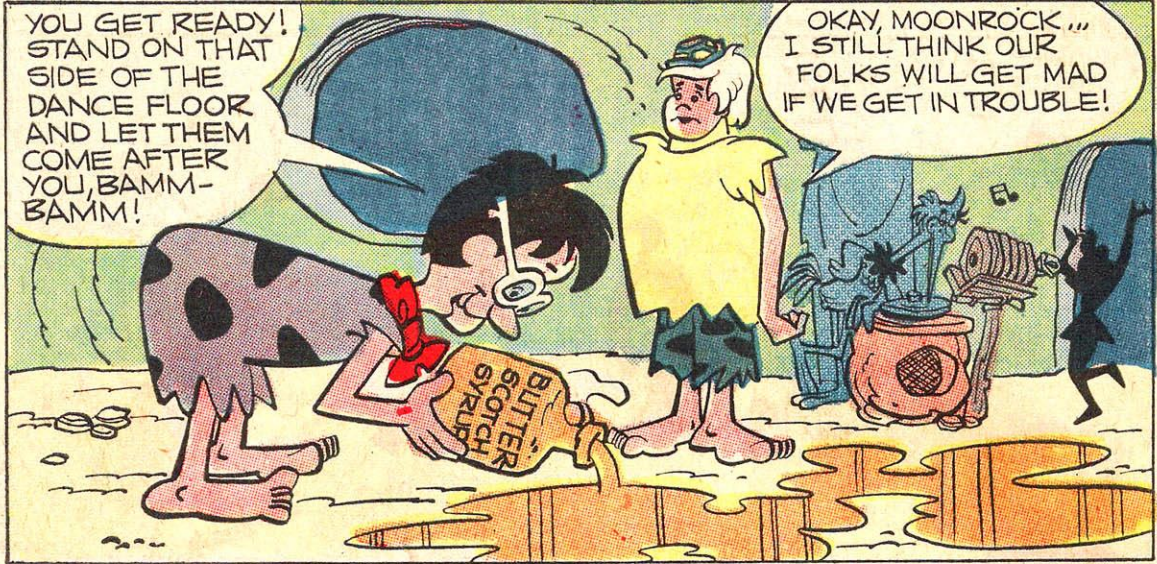
THERE'S GOING TO BE  
A RUMBLE, BAMM-BAMM,  
BRUNO'S GANG IS  
RETURNING IN A  
NASTY FRAME  
OF MIND!

YOU  
TWO  
SPLIT...  
IF THERE'S  
A BEEF I  
DON'T WANT  
YOU IN IT!



OUR FOLKS  
WOULD GET  
UPTIGHT  
IF THERE'S  
TROUBLE!  
... IF THERE  
WAS SOME  
WAY...

MAYBE THERE IS  
A WAY, BAMM-BAMM...

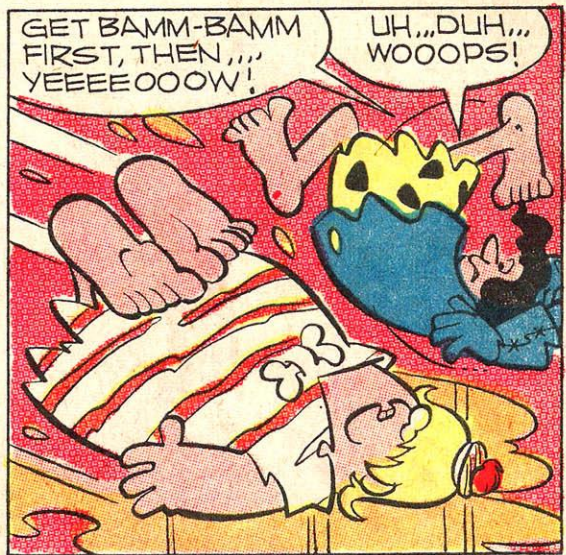


YOU GET READY!  
STAND ON THAT  
SIDE OF THE  
DANCE FLOOR  
AND LET THEM  
COME AFTER  
YOU, BAMM-  
BAMM!

OKAY, MOONROCK...  
I STILL THINK OUR  
FOLKS WILL GET MAD  
IF WE GET IN TROUBLE!

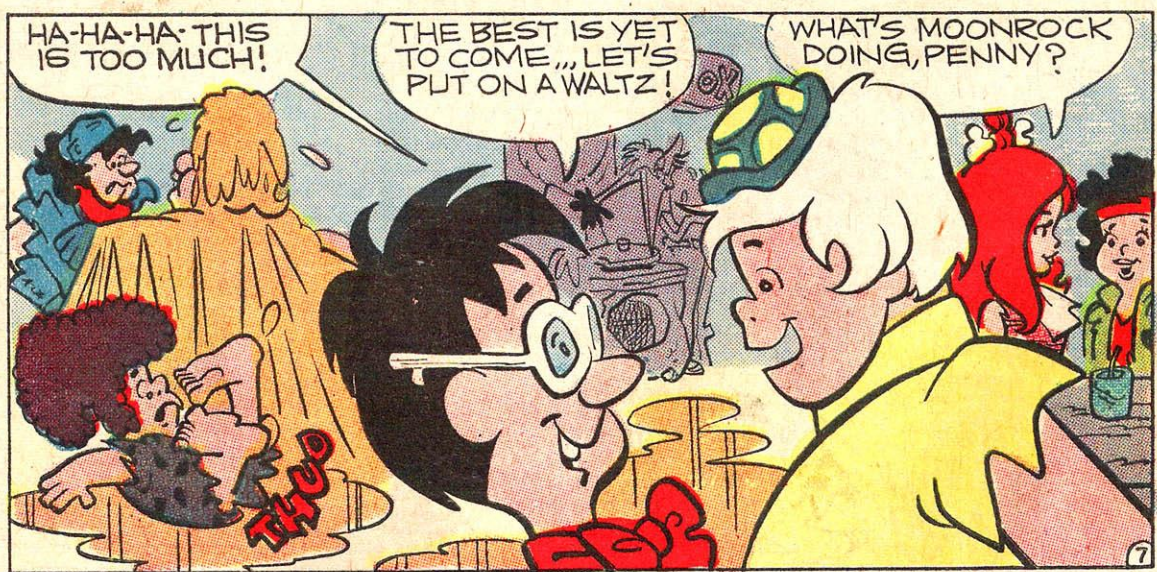


C'MON, BOYS!...NOBODY  
MESSES WITH BRUNO'S BUNCH!



GET BAMM-BAMM  
FIRST, THEN...  
YEEEEEE OOOOW!

UH...DUH...  
WOOOPS!



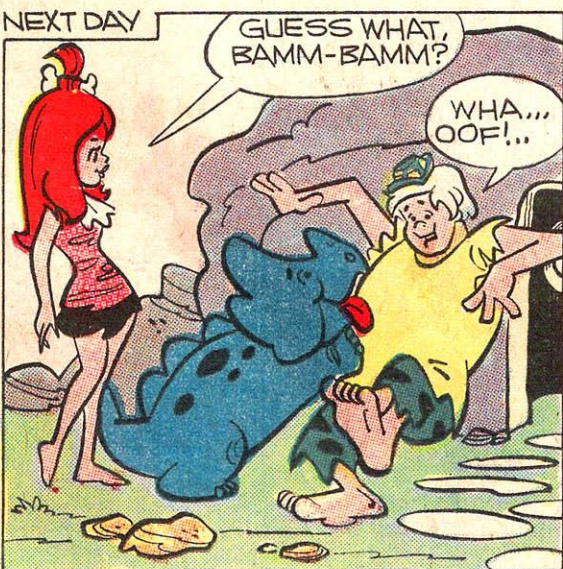
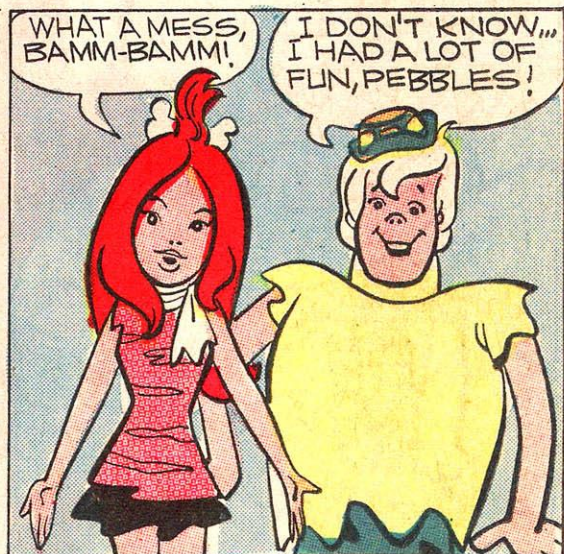
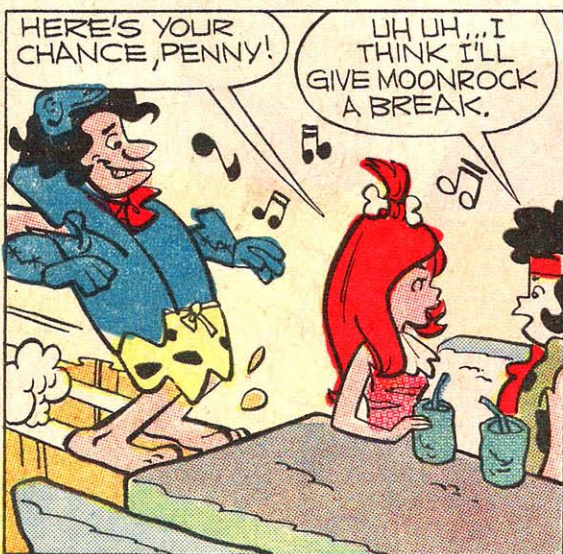
HA-HA-HA-THIS  
IS TOO MUCH!

THE BEST IS YET  
TO COME...LET'S  
PUT ON A WALTZ!

WHAT'S MOONROCK  
DOING, PENNY?

THUD

FOR

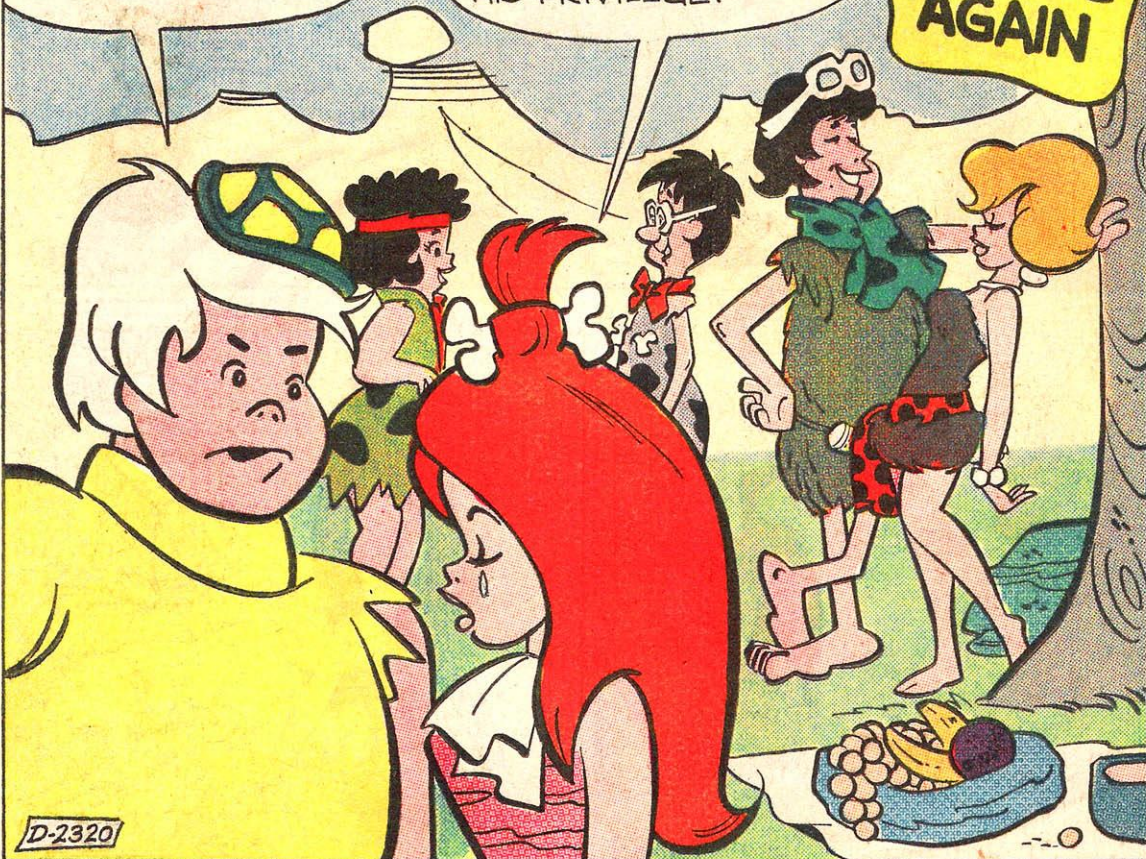


# TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

HEY, PEBBLES, WASN'T FABIAN YOUR DATE AT THE PICNIC TODAY?

BE NICE, BAMM-BAMM! IF FABIAN FABQUARTZ PREFERS CINDY, THAT'S HIS PRIVILEGE!

*in*  
**STUNG AGAIN**



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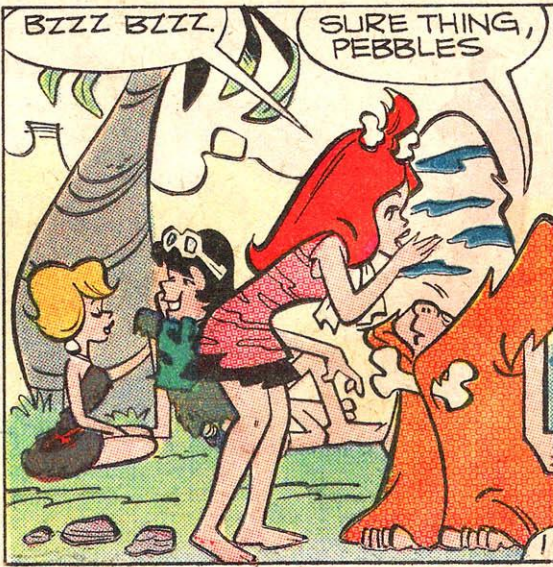
HOWEVER...THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO... THAT'S NON VIOLENT.

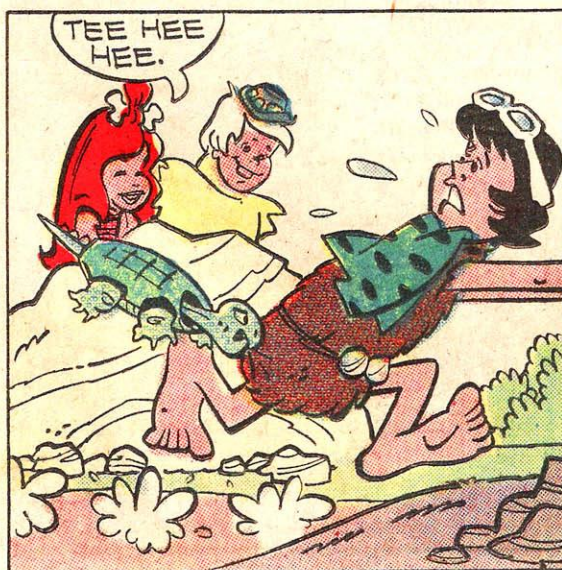
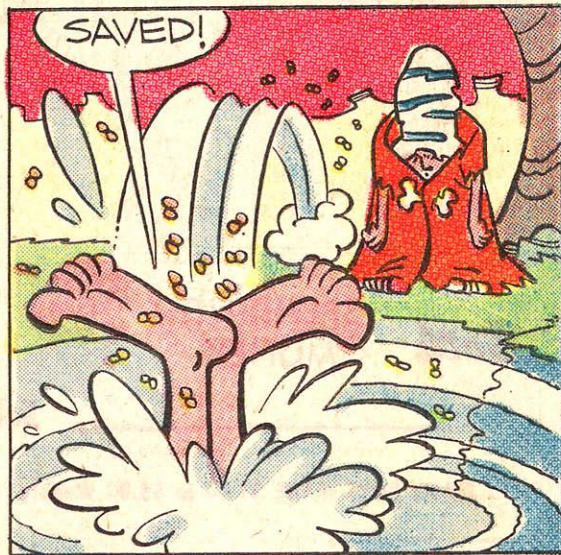
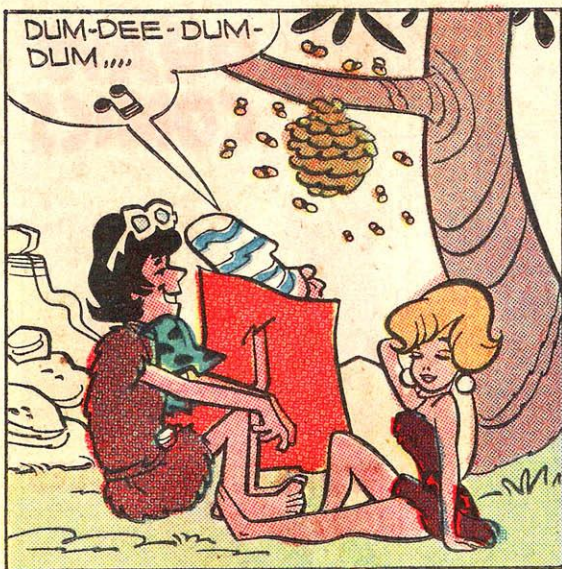
I THINK FABIAN MIGHT PREFER A PUNCH IN THE NOSE.



BZZZ BZZZ.

SURE THING, PEBBLES



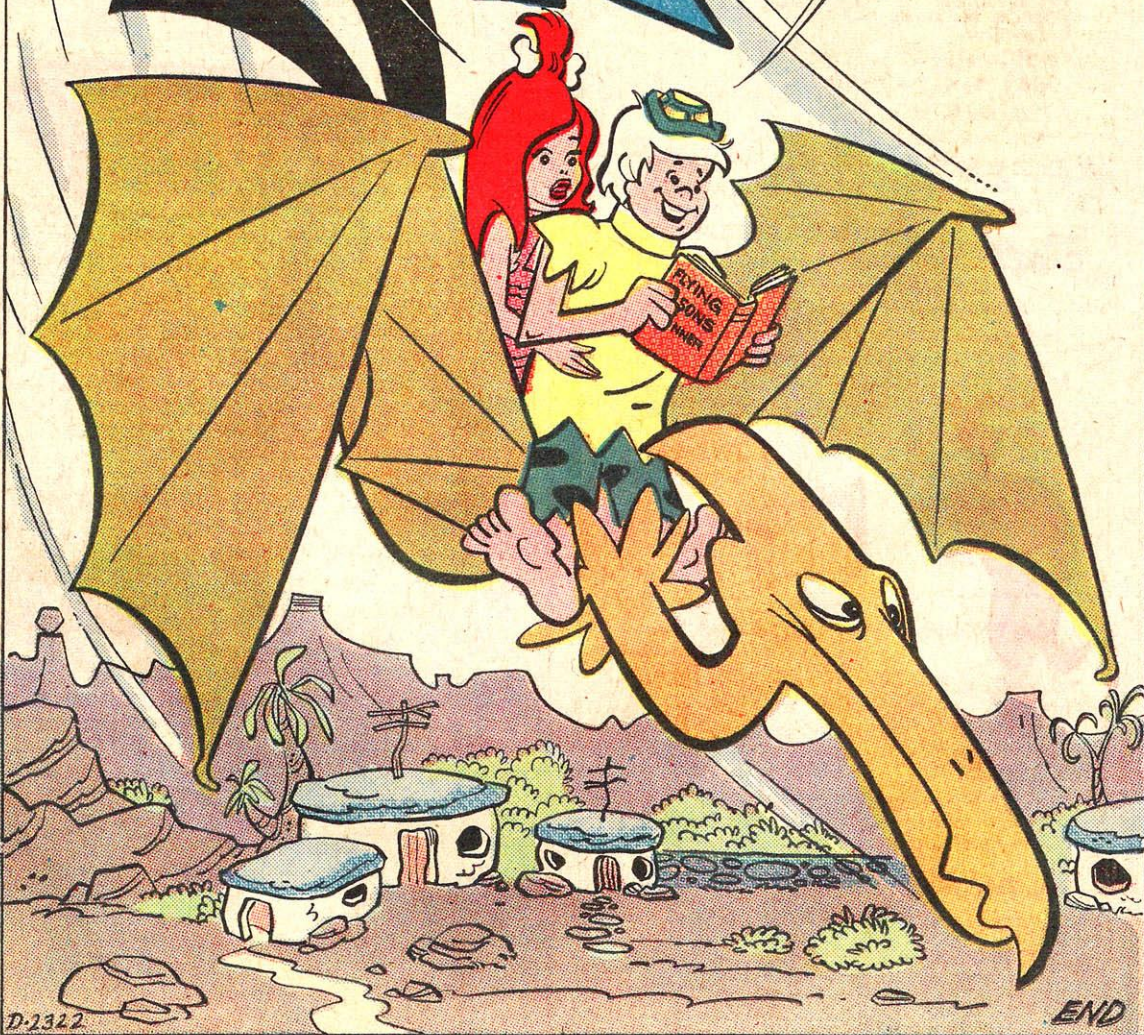


# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

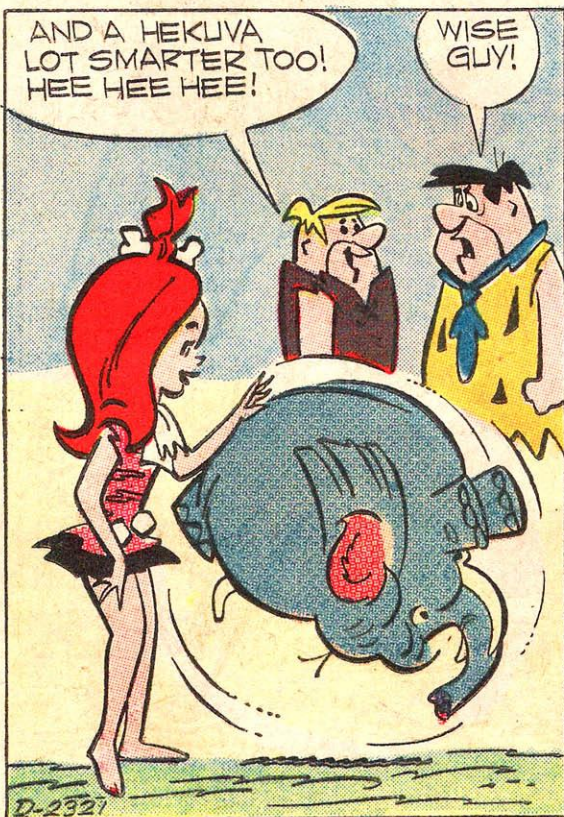
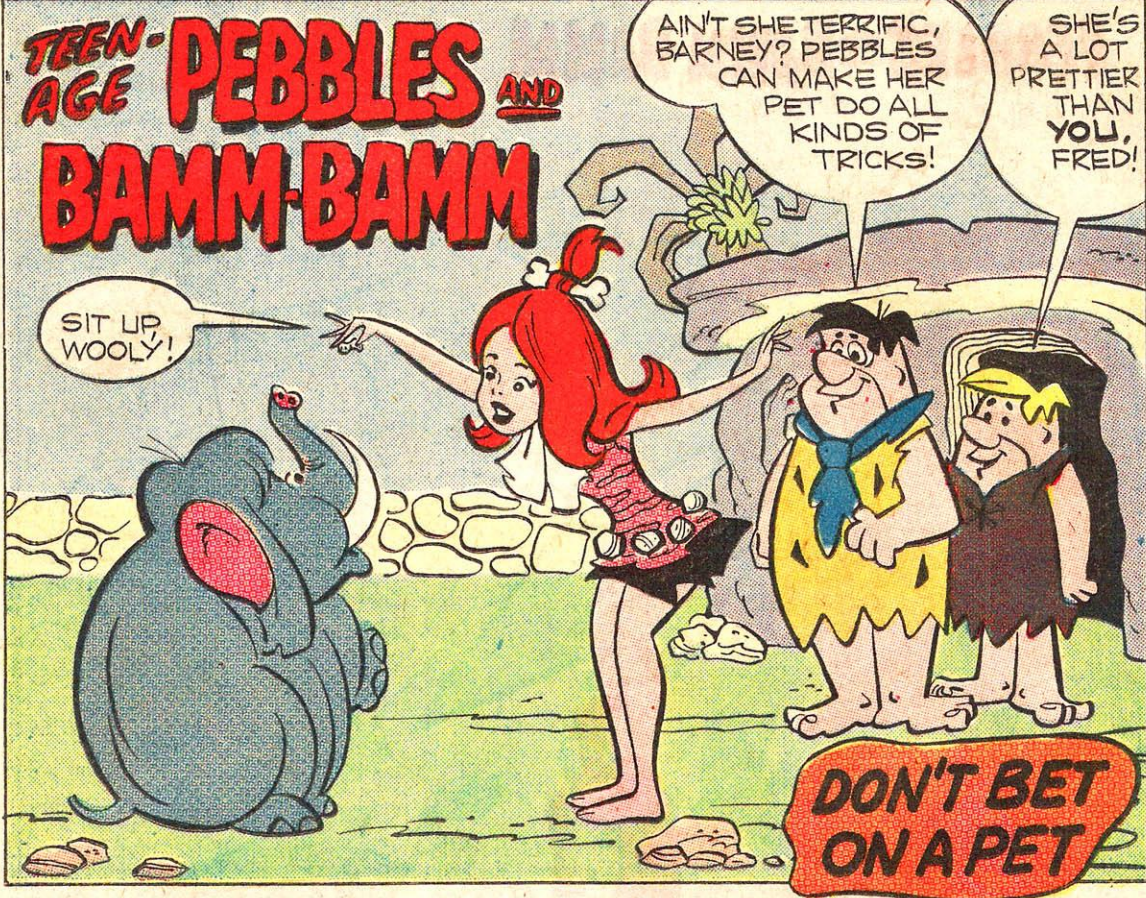
PLEASE, BAMM-BAMM,  
LAND THIS BIRD  
WILL YOU?

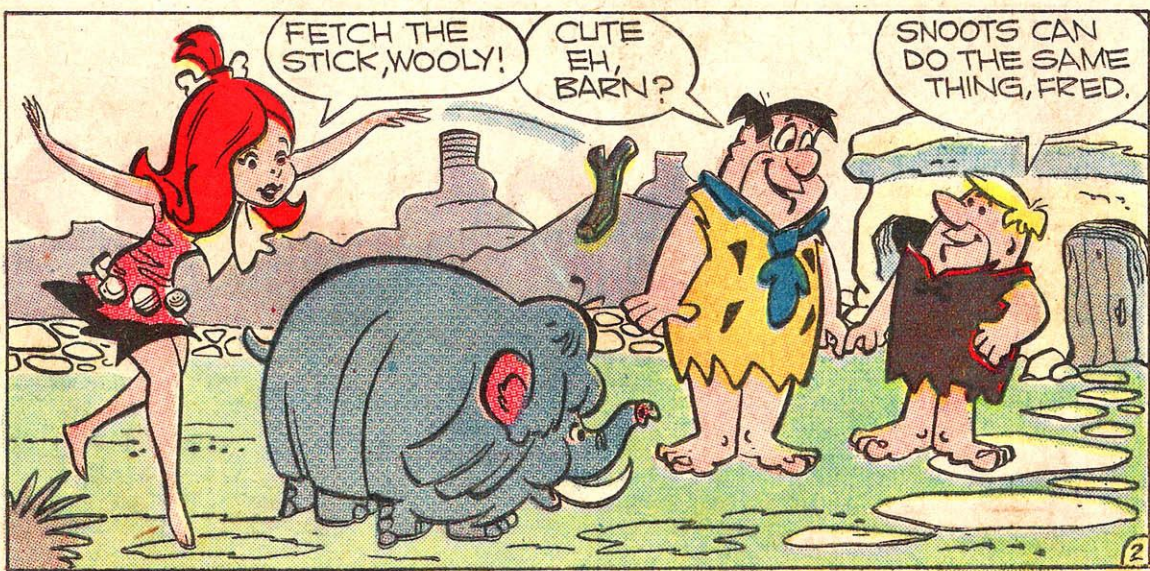
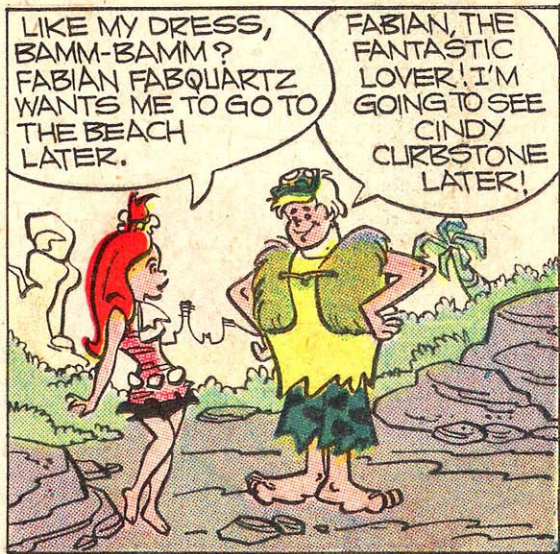
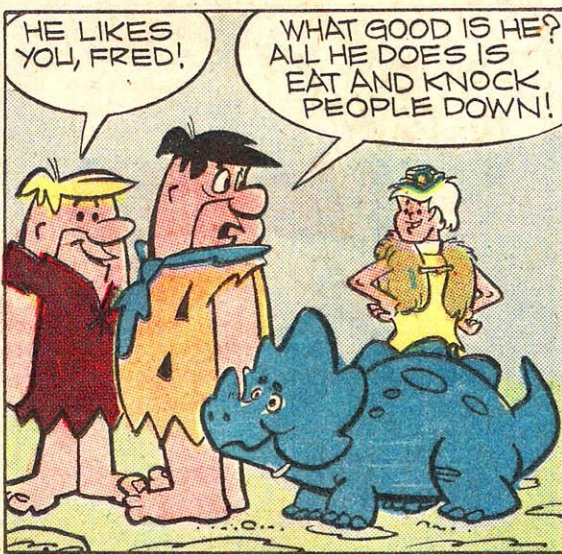
THAT'S IN THE NEXT  
LESSON, PEBBLES...  
ISN'T THIS GROOVY?!

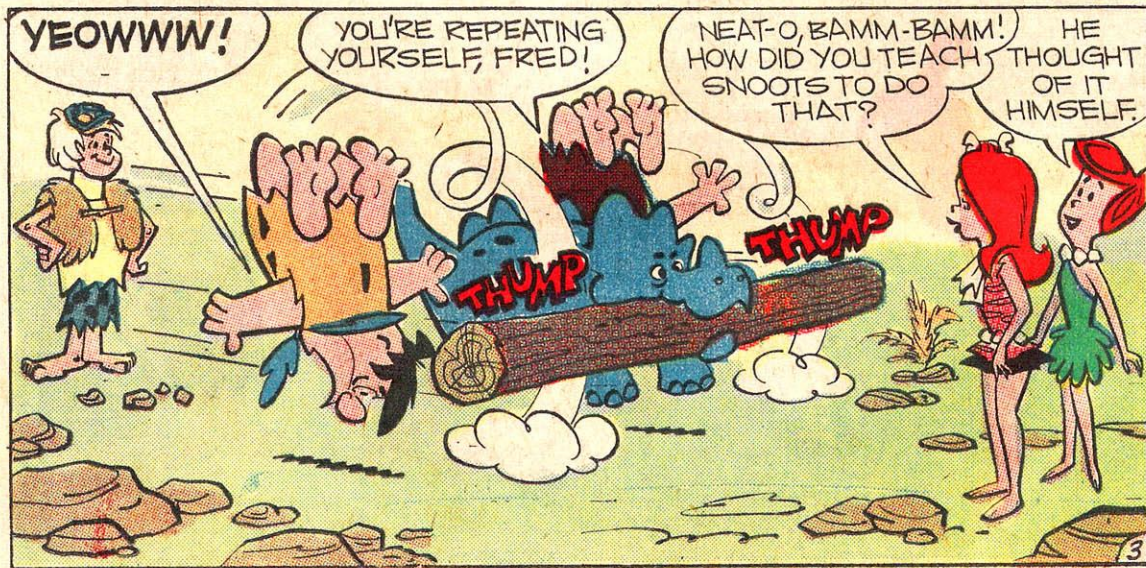
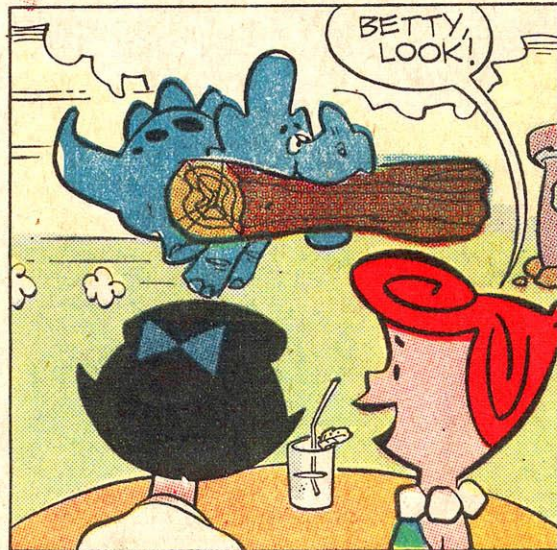
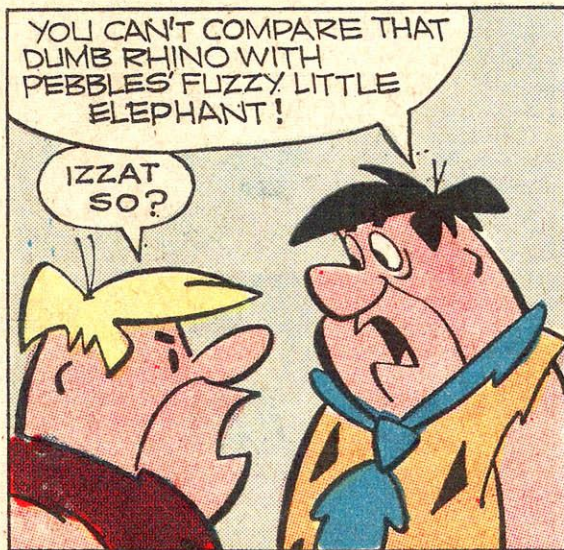
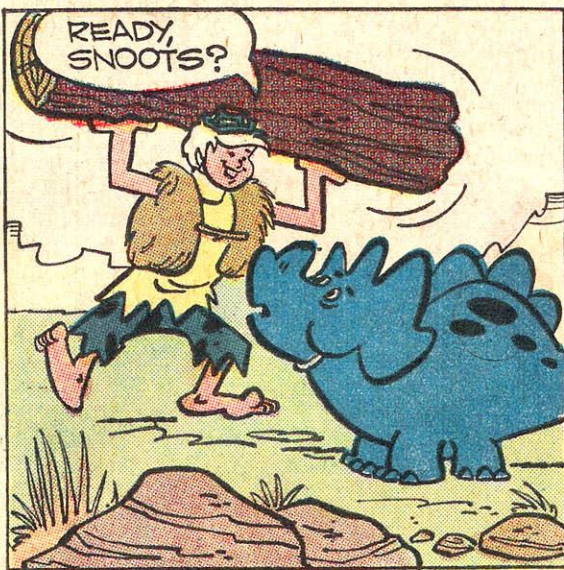
**BOOM**

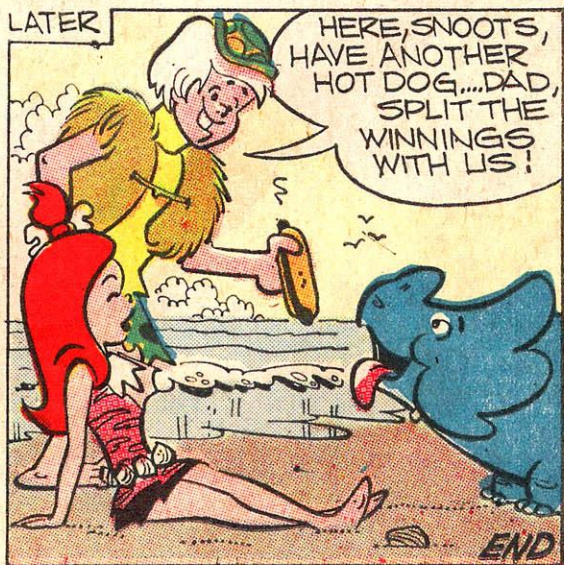
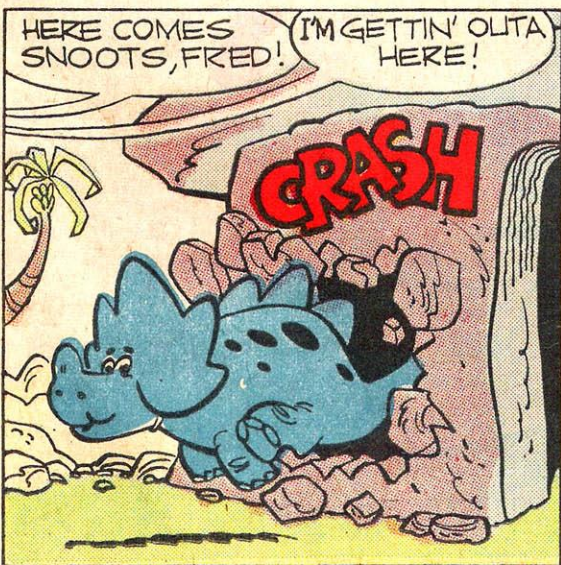
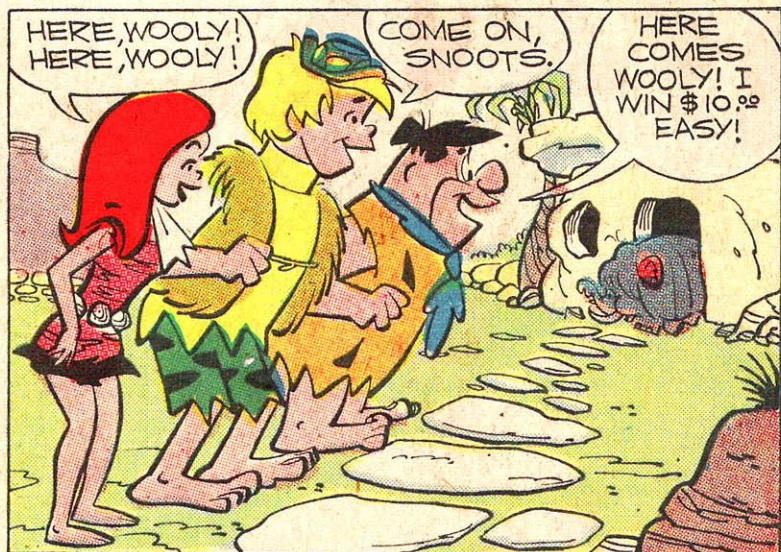
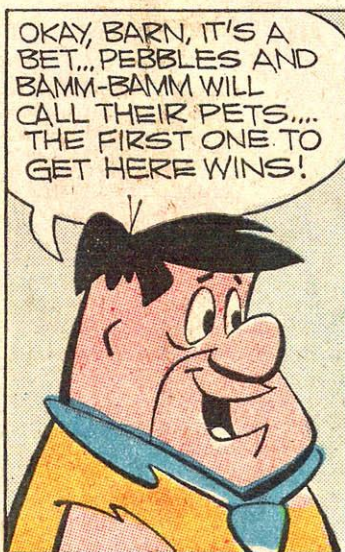
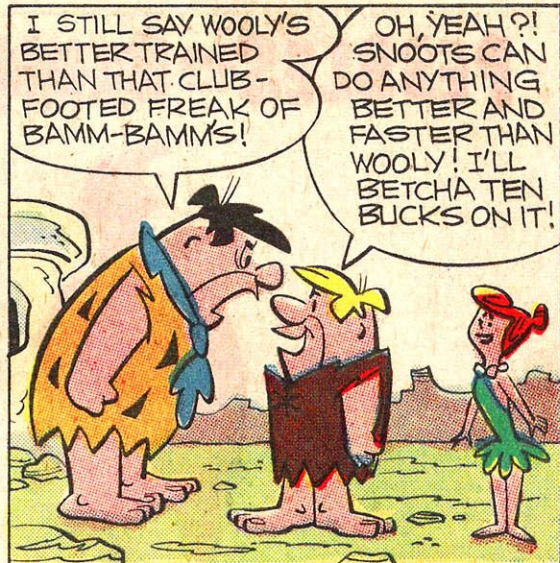


# TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM





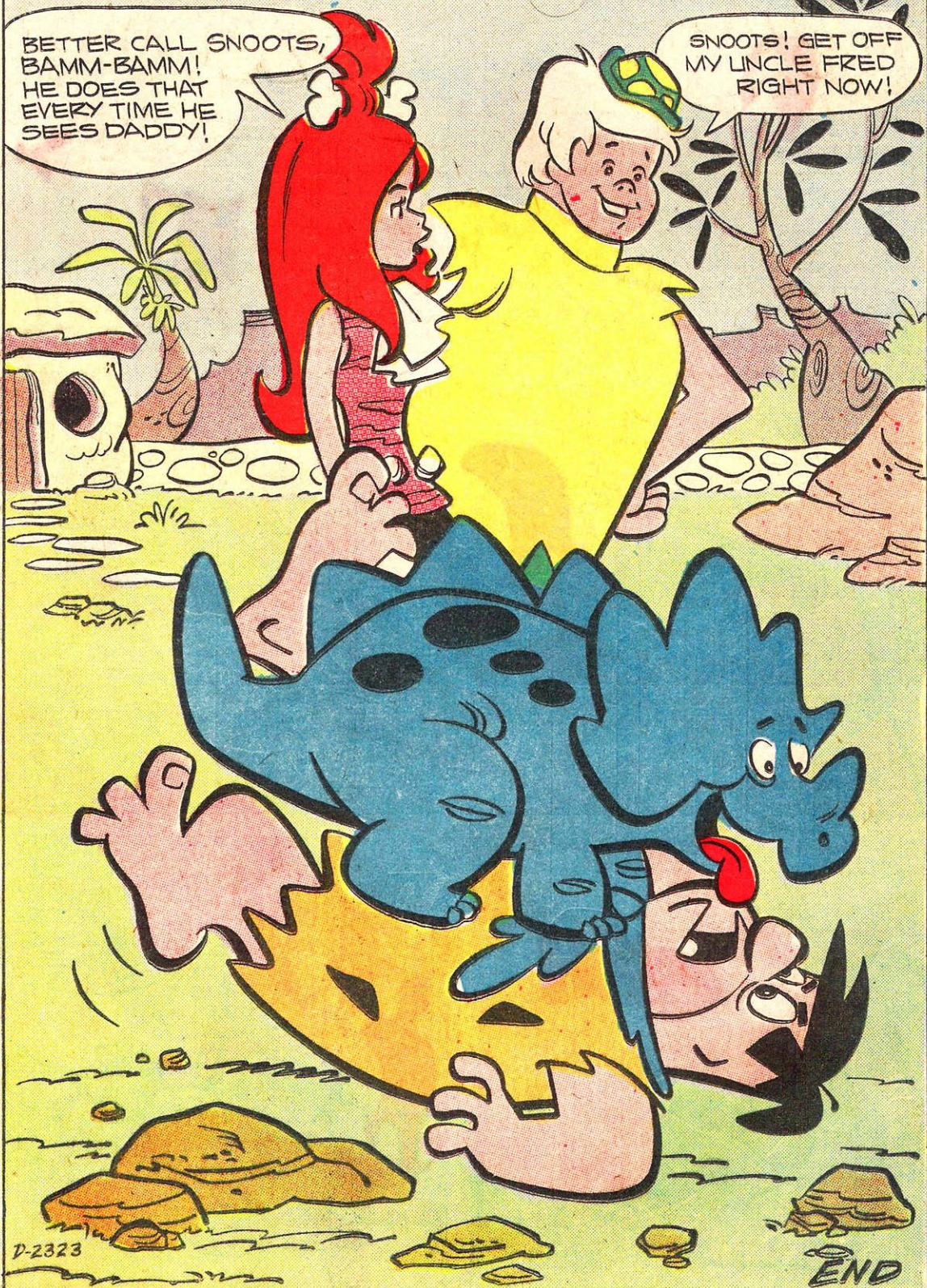




# PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMM

BETTER CALL SNOOTS,  
BAMM-BAMM!  
HE DOES THAT  
EVERY TIME HE  
SEES DADDY!

SNOOTS! GET OFF  
MY UNCLE FRED  
RIGHT NOW!





### "The Rubber Worm."

Polly the Pigeon flew down from the tree and then walked over to where Squaro the Squirrel was sitting on the top of the Big Rock.

"Have you heard the latest?" she asked him as he seemed almost motionless.

"The latest what?" demanded Squaro the Squirrel. "The latest sound? The latest song? The latest news?"

"I mean the latest news," continued the pigeon. "They have made it illegal in the Big City for people to feed pigeons. That is terrible. Just what does it mean? Seems to me it can only mean one thing. They are short of food in the Big City. People must be starving. I remember that kind old lady in the park. She always brought bread crumbs to feed the birds. If she is hungry, I feel terrible. Maybe we should do something to help the people."

"If it is a contribution of food that you want," suggested the squirrel, "then you can count on my help. I will give you twenty-three big acorns. Provided of course I remember where I hid them last week. You know, I am getting absent minded."

"Getting absent minded?" interrupted the voice of Chippy the Chipmunk. "In order to be absent minded first you must have a mind. Then it must be absent. Wherever it goes it must be in some other place than where it was in the first place. Which of course should be inside your head."

"What are you doing here today?" asked Chippy the Chipmunk of the pigeon. "You really should be on the other side of the lake."

"Today I am doing nothing at all. I feel a bit lazy," was the reply.

"How can you do nothing at all?" demanded the chipmunk. "You must be doing something. So you can't be doing nothing at all. If it is possible to do this, I want to see it."

"It really isn't easy to do nothing at all," acknowledged Polly the Pigeon. "It takes years of hard practice. But it can be done. I alone know how to do it. And perhaps some other time I will show you the secret. I learned it from a Hobo who was walking along the country road and singing a song of joy."

"Big Deal! Doing nothing at all," came from

Willy the Worm who had just come up from a hole in the ground.

"Just a minute," said Squaro the Squirrel. "If this is a Big Deal, then I want to see a Small Deal."

"If you play a game with very large playing cards, then you have a Big Deal," explained Willy the Worm. "So it must follow logically that if you play a game with small cards, then you have a small deal."

"I don't feel like arguing at all," admitted the squirrel. "One look at you and I know something is wrong. What is it?"

"I am going to draw up a petition and I want all of you to get your friends to sign it. I am being insulted! Human beings slander me. I heard one man tell another man that he was lower than a worm. That is unfair. Just imagine if I told Chippy the Chipmunk that he was lower than a human being. He would feel insulted."

"Not at all," was the unexpected reply. "Last week I saw a man down here at the lake. I walked very quietly in back of him. Then I looked up at him. So I will have to admit that he was very much taller than myself. Which therefore makes me lower than he is. So I am lower than a human being. I don't feel a bit insulted. Why should you feel so bad about it?"

"Maybe you are right at that," admitted Willy the Worm. "I guess there are just some human beings I do not like. Those who are fishermen. And go looking for my relatives, the other worms, to catch them. And then use them to try to get fish from the lake."

"I wouldn't worry about that too much," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I understand that in the bait stores they now sell imitation worms made out of rubber. Look just like a real worm. You ought to be happy about that."

"Not so sure about it," commented Polly the Pigeon. "That means that Willy the Worm now has relatives made out of rubber. Maybe we ought to have a contest next week. See who can stretch the most. Willy the Worm or the worm made out of rubber. We could give a prize to the winner."

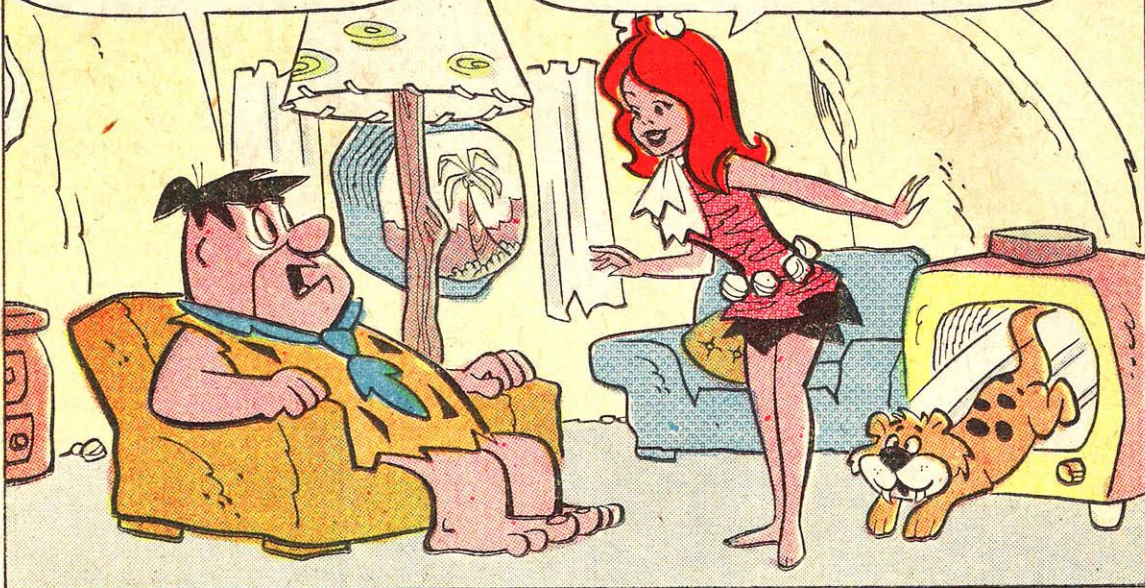
"Not a bad idea at all," smiled Chippy the Chipmunk. "We will all meet here next week. Until then, I hope the weather will continue to be nice."

# TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

## in FUN AT THE FAIR

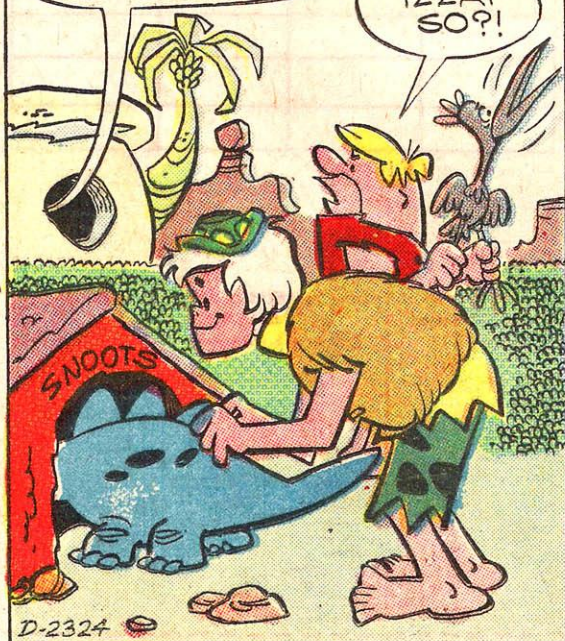
WHO YOU GOIN' OUT WITH, PEBBLES, BAMM-BAMM?

OH, DADDY, BAMM-BAMM IS MY GOOD BUDDY....WE DON'T DATE!



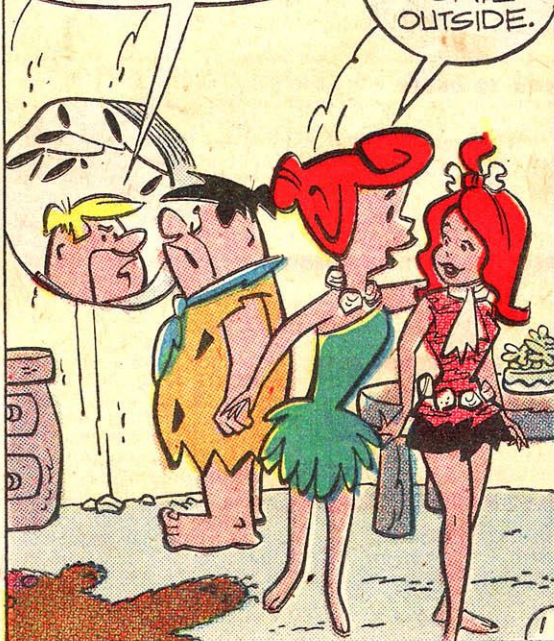
I'M GLAD YOU DON'T DATE BAMM-BAMM....HE'S NOT A RUNT LIKE HIS OLD MAN BUT HE'S NOT MUCH SMARTER THAN POOR BARNEY!

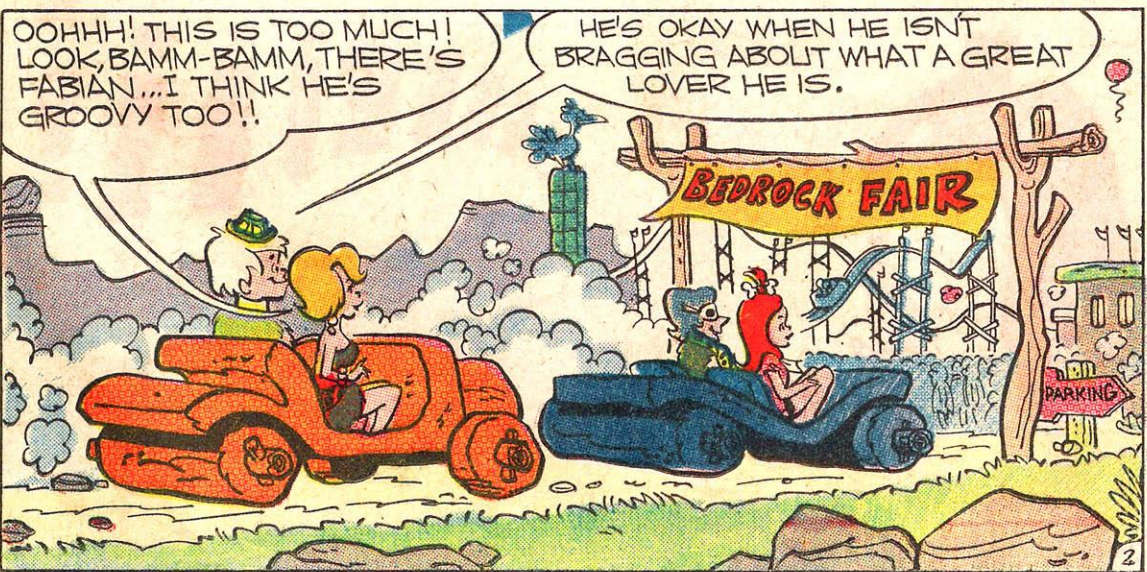
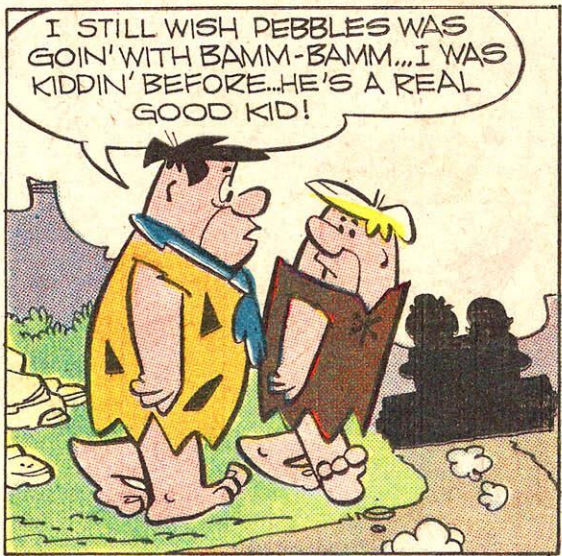
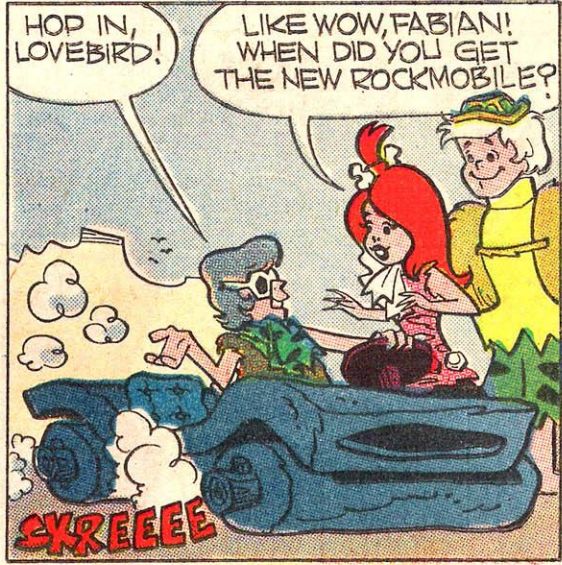
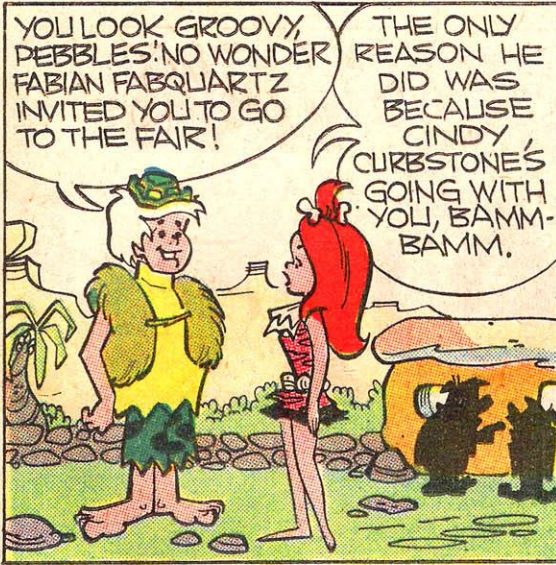
IZZAT SO?!

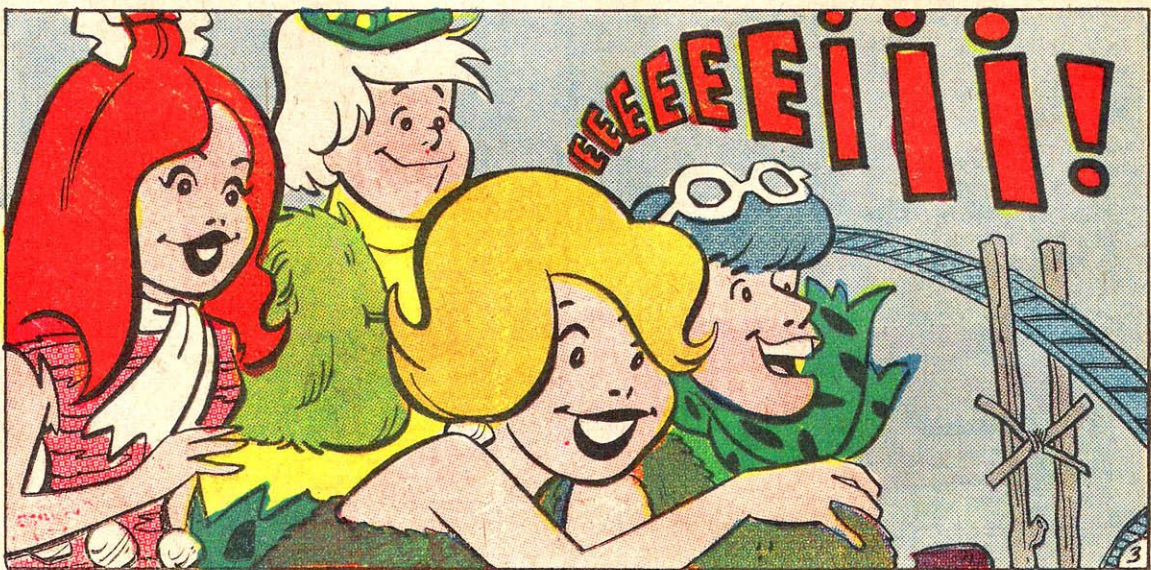
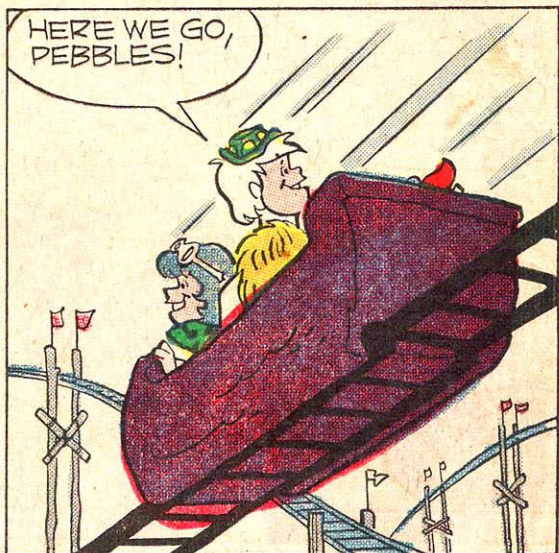
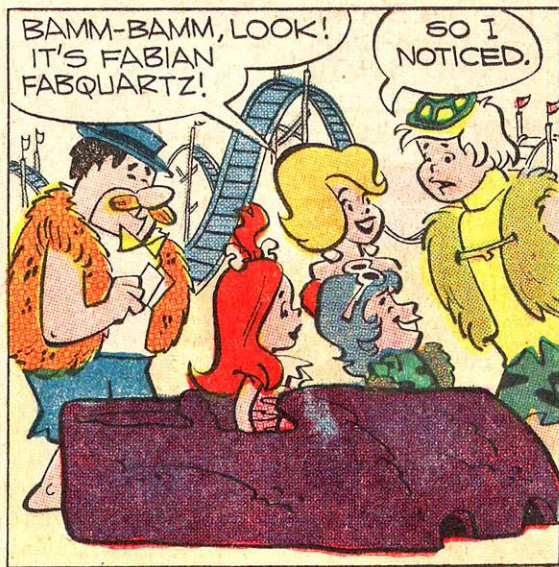


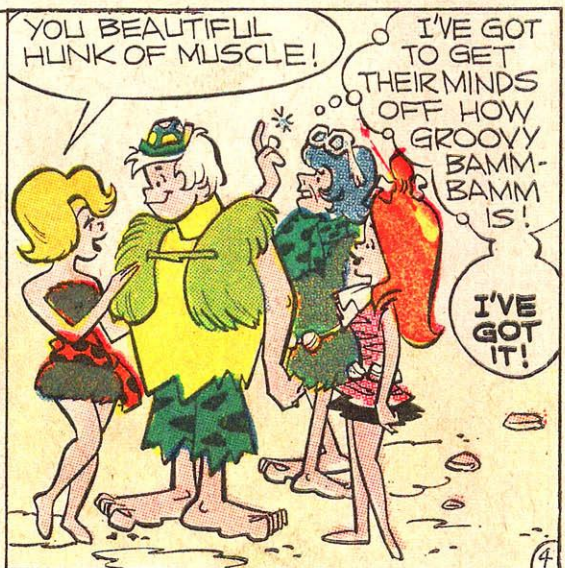
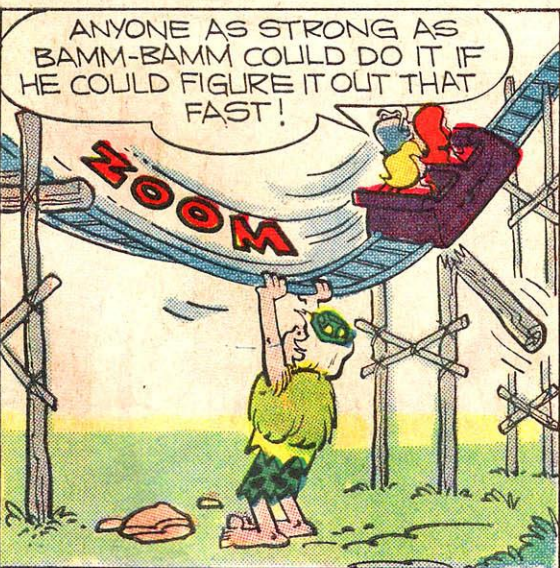
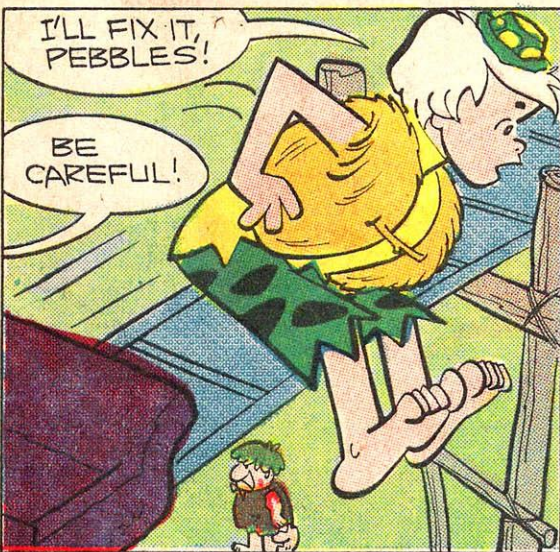
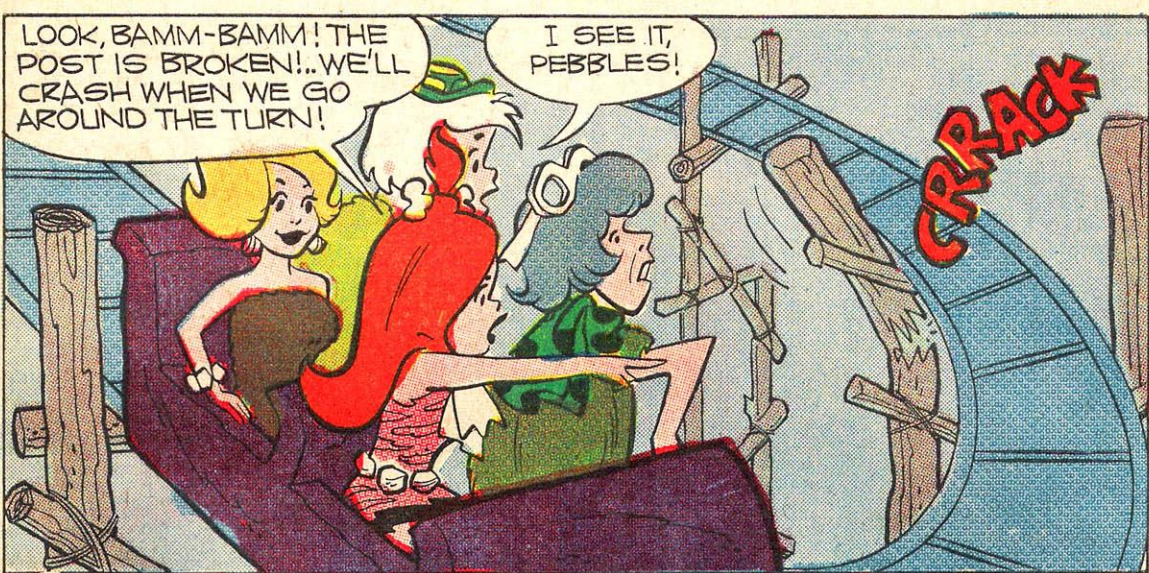
I HEARD THAT! PEBBLES MAY BE CUTE BUT SHE'S STILL YOUR DAUGHTER SO MAYBE SHE AIN'T PERFECT EITHER!

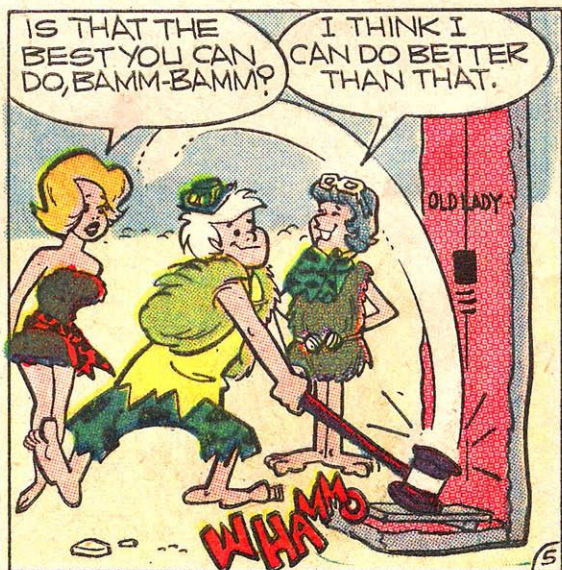
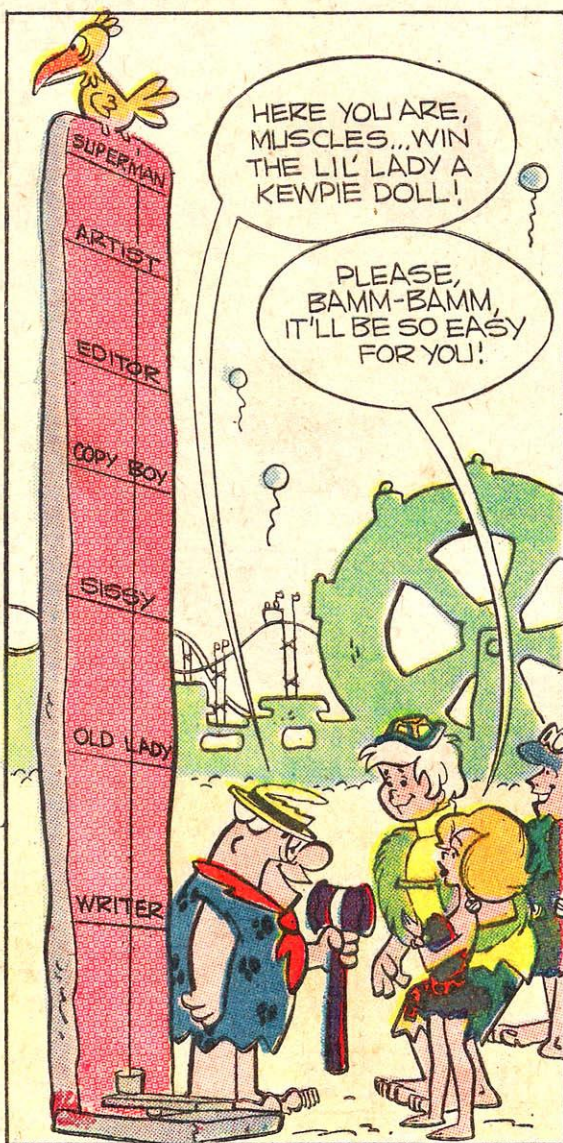
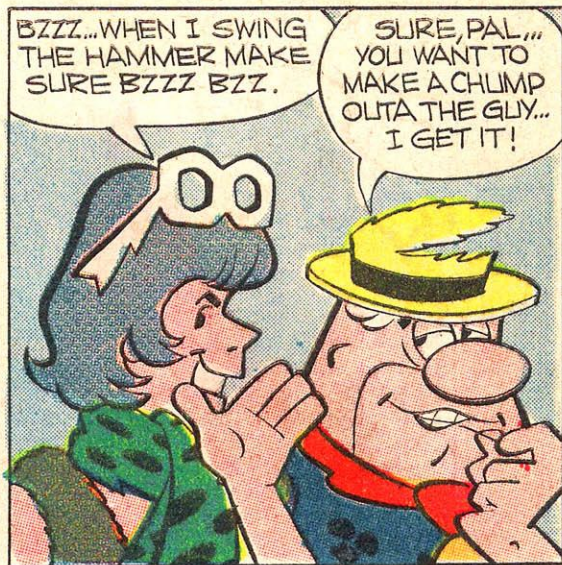
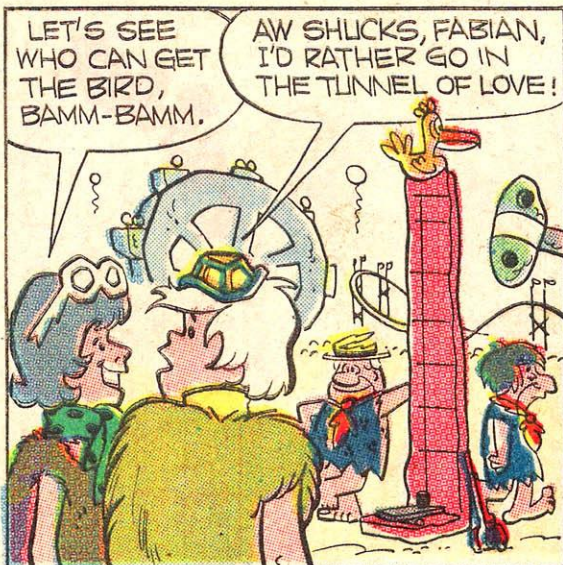
HERE WE GO AGAIN, PEBBLES... YOU WAIT FOR YOUR DATE OUTSIDE.







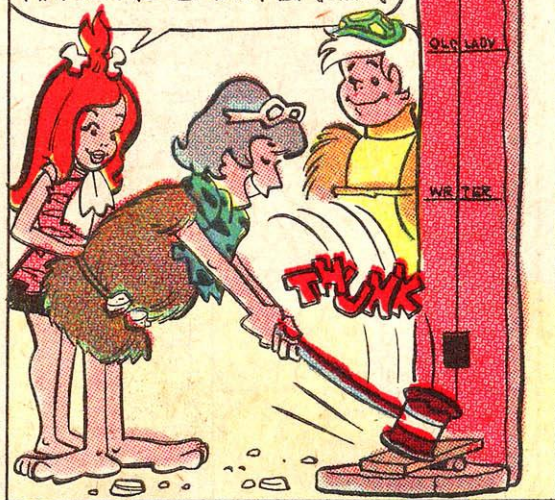




YOU NEED A LESSON IN COORDINATION, BAMM-BAMM, WATCH THIS!



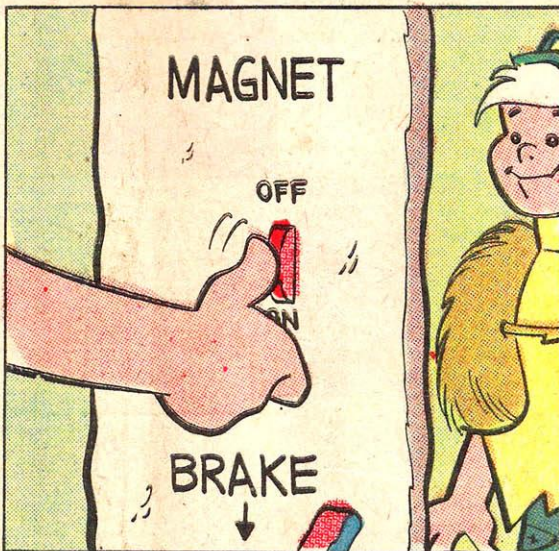
FABIAN DIDN'T HIT AS HARD AS BAMM-BAMM!



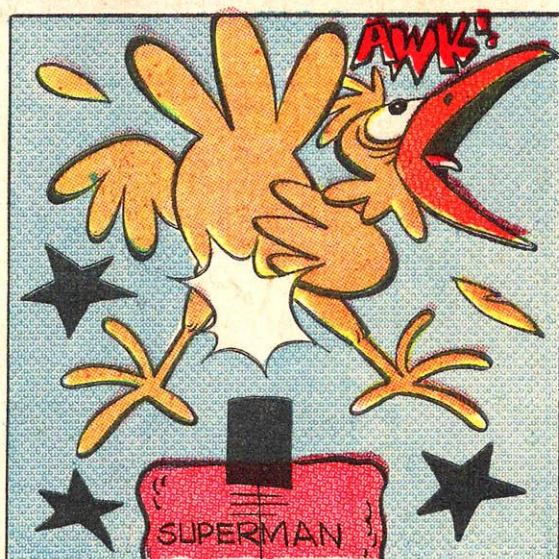
MAGNET

OFF

BRAKE

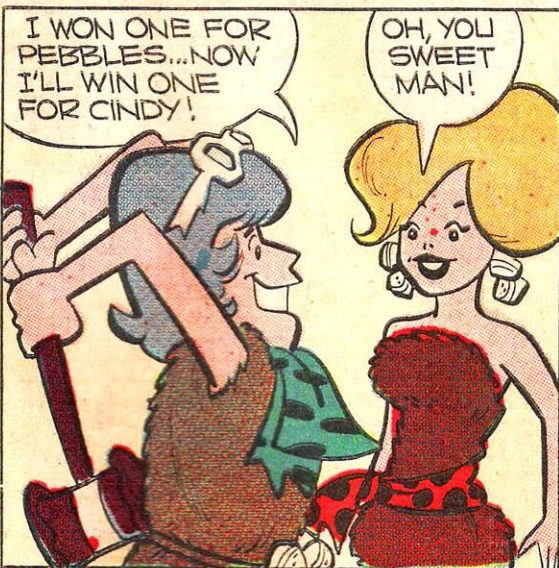


AWK!



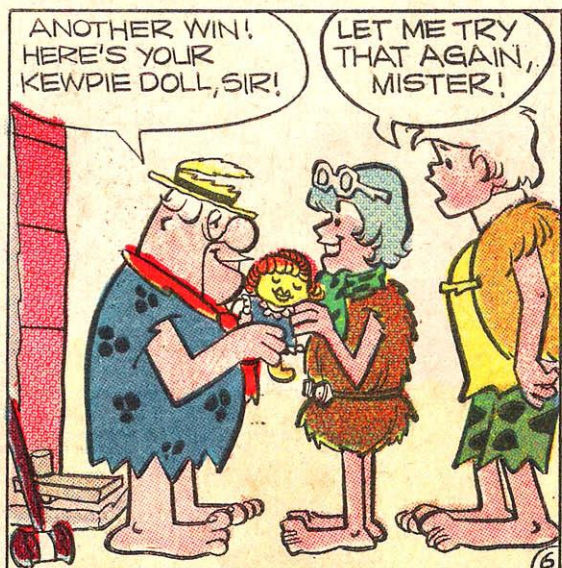
I WON ONE FOR PEBBLES...NOW I'LL WIN ONE FOR CINDY!

OH, YOU SWEET MAN!



ANOTHER WIN! HERE'S YOUR KEWPIE DOLL, SIR!

LET ME TRY THAT AGAIN, MISTER!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

